

The Massillon Independent.

VOL. XXIII--NO. 40.

MASSILLON, OHIO, MARCH 26, 1886.

WHOLE NO. 1,184

Massillon Independent.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1863.]

C. E. TAYLOR, - - - Proprietor

O. W. THOMAS, - - - Editor.

Office 2d. floor, Room No. 8, Opera Block.

Terms or Subscription:

One Year, (in Advance) \$1.50
Six Months 1.00
Three months 50

Job Printing.

Our facilities for doing work are complete. We have three steam presses and all the new style of types. We shall keep up to the art by constantly increasing our stock, and shall at all times be ready to execute anything from a visiting card to a mammoth poster, at short notice and at fair prices.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCARTHY, Attorney at Law, office over Dielhenn's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINKE, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public office over Marks Bros. store Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLISON & GARRETT, Attorneys at Law, rooms Nos. 11 and 11½ Oneida Block.

R. H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, Sibley's block, Erie street, Massillon, O. H. Will attend to all business intrusted to his care in the Federal Courts, Northern District of Ohio and Stark and adjoining counties.

WILLIAM Mc MILLAN, Attorney at Law, in H. Beatty's block, in the rooms formerly occupied by H. H. Folger.

R. A. PITT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office in Bammerlin's Block, Erie street.

ISAAC ULMAN, Attorney at Law, Massillon, Ohio, Office No. 16, East Main street, upstairs. Business intrusted to his care in this and adjoining counties and in the U. S. Courts will receive prompt attention.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio, J. E. McLain, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FOREST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio, \$150,000 Capital. S. Hunt, President; C. Steese Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER SALLER, manufacturer and wholesale Cigar dealer Factory corner Erie and Tremont streets.

PAUL BLUMENSCHIN, wholesale and retail dealer in Cigars. Factory and store room No. 53 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

ARTHUR FISHER & CO., Druggists and Chemists. Prescriptions carefully compounded. No. 9, South Erie street.

Z. T. BALITZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

D. W. JEFFRIES, Dentist, Beatty's Block, Main street. Teeth inserted on hard rubber plate. Filling also attended to.

E. CHIDESTER, Dentist, over Humberger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

DRY GOODS.

WATKINS BROS., Dry Goods, Notions, Etc., No. 20, East Main street.

THE MASSILLON BEE HIVE CASH STORE, Special departments: Domestic Dry Goods, Silks and Fancy Goods, Notions and Hosiery, Carpets and Oil Cloths and Merchant Tailoring, Allman, Putnam & Leithwaite, Proprietors.

R. FEEB'S DRY GOODS STORE, Massillon, Ohio. Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods.

HUMBERGER & SON, dealers in general Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc. No. 8 East Main Street.

FURNITURE.

JAMES A. HACKETT, Furniture Dealer, Wall Paper, Curtains, etc. No. 16, West Main st.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

CROPERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON, Established in 1832. For Vardings and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouses in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

A. LBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision Dealer, Ontario square, etc. No. 25 East Main street. Goods delivered free of charge.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

JEWELERS.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie Street.

C. F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5 West Main street.

PHYSICIANS:

H. GARRIGUS, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, Office hours, 8:30 to 10:30 A. M. 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. 7 P. M. to 9 P. M.

Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barron, New corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence 211 East Main street.

H. C. EYER, M. D. SURGEON.

Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M. 12 M. to 2 P. M. 5 P. M. to 7 P. M.

Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

D. R. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homopathic Practitioner. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., Office open day and night.

TINNERS.

HENRY F. OEHLER, dealer in Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods, etc. No. 14 West Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

MASSILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILDING CO., Manufacturers of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

H. ESS, SNYDER & CO., manufacturers of Novelty Pumps, Stoves, Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

R. USSEL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable Sun-Portable and Tractor Engines. Horse Powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufacturers Green Glass Hollow Ware Beer Bottles, Plastics, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY, Manufacturers of Bridges, Roof and Gutter Structures.

Massillon Railroad Time.

P. F. W. & C. R. B.	GOING WEST.	CITY TIME.
R. R. Time.		4:27 A. M.
8:32 A. M.		10:59 A. M.
10:21		12:35
1:05 P. M.		2:30 P. M.
5:30		5:53
Local Freight, 7:06		7:41
	GOING EAST.	
1:27 P. M.		1:47 P. M.
12:01 P. M. Night		12:35
2:49 A. M.		3:24 P. M.
9:07 A. M.		9:42 A. M.
Local Freight 11:55 A. M.		12:30
C. L. & W. R. R.		
New standard, 90th Meridian time.		
Going North.	Going South.	
No. 2. 7:00 a. m. No. 1. 9:55 a. m.		
4:35 p. m.	3	7:10 p. m.
6:30		6:00
7:10		
1:00 a. m.	17	1:10 a. m.
W. & L. E. R.		
Going South.	Going North.	
No. 5. 1:27 p. m. No. 4. 8:12 a. m.		
5:30 a. m.	6	12:35
6:40 p. m.	8	8:35

Massillon Independent.

C. E. TAYLOR, - - - PROPRIETOR

THE R. R. STRIKE.

An Attempt to Start a Train at Sedalia Prevented by Misplaced Rails.

Several Cars Thrown From The Track and a Number of Persons Injured.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 24.—The strike at S. Louis is apparently as bad, and it is generally admitted that the temporary restoration of Gov. Martin of Missouri and Gov. Martin of Kansas has proved a complete failure. The outlook is very serious. A member of the executive committee of the Knights of Labor said this morning:

The worst is yet to come. I dread it, but there is no help for it. If we were to submit now and return to work without having been recognized as Knights of Labor, it would be a defeat not only for us but also for the labor unions, the trades assemblies, and for every labor organization in the whole country. We feel that the issue must be met, and now. The present conflict is between us and the railroads only. We will wait three or four days in the hope that some way toward a settlement may be opened, and then, if the situation remains unchanged, every freight train on every road running out of St. Louis and every freight train on every road running out of Chicago will be stopped. We will leave a sufficient force of men upon the roads to run the mail trains and a few accommodation trains, but not a wheel of a single freight car shall be turned until the Knights of Labor are recognized. If this shall fail to force the companies to recognize us the strike will then be extended to all eastern and southern roads, embracing the entire country, and if it comes to the worst the strike will be made to embrace every large manufacturer and every extensive business industry in the country.

Clinton Lodge, No. 47, meets in Masonic Hall, Mill street, second and last Monday of each month. W. S. S. Rogers, Secy.

Hiram Chapter, No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, first Tuesday of each month. Z. T. Baltzly, Secy.

Justus Chapter, No. 4, K. T., meets in Masonic Hall, second Tuesday of each month. H. Huber, Recorder.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Clinton Lodge, No. 48, meets in Odd Fellows Hall corner of Main and Mill streets, every Monday evening.

Massillon Lodge, No. 48, (German) meets every Wednesday evening, in Odd Fellows Hall, corner of Main and Erie streets. John Kopp, Secy.

Eureka Encampment, No. 24, meets first and third Fridays of each month, in Odd Fellows Hall, corner of Main and Mill streets. H. Huber, Scribe.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Perry Lodge, No. 57, meets every Thursday evening in Beatty's Block, Main street.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN.

Tuscarawas Lodge, No. 70, meets every Tuesday evening, in hall over Union National Bank.

G. A. R.

Hart Post No. 134 meets in K. P. Hall, on second and fourth Friday of each month. John Ellis, Adj't.

S. F. V.

Daniel Ritter Camp No. 24, meets every first and third Friday of each month in K. P. Hall. Chas. G. King, Orderly Srgt.

DAUGHTERS OF VETERANS.

The Massillon Daughters of Veterans meet in K. P. Hall, on second and fourth Saturday of each month. Miss Daisy Root, Secy.

FATIGUE BROTHERHOOD.

Perry Grange No. 694, meets first and third Saturday of each month at 2 o'clock, in Welker's Hall, Main street. Mrs. S. O. Eggert, Secy.

THE NATIONAL UNION.

Massillon Council of the National Union meets on the 1st and 3d Monday of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall. C. F. Vo, Kanel, Secy.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Hill street, between Plum and North Streets. Preaching every Lord's Day at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. Rev. J. E. Mann Pastor.

DIRECTORY.

CITY OFFICIALS.

Mayor—S. C. Bowman, Clerk—Jos. R. White, Solicitor—E. G. Willson, Marshal—Adam Wendling, Sheriff—John C. Foltz, Treasurer—J. W. Foltz, Council—1st Ward, George Snyder, Peter Sailer, 2d Ward, Henry Huber, Wm. Overton, 3d Ward, H. A. Williams, Robert Reay; 4th Ward, Geo. R. Ring, George Bullard, 5th Ward, S. A. Conrad, 6th Ward, W. B. Hunsaker, Dr. T. C. Miller, W. H. Justus and Henry Huber.

TOWNSHIP.

Trustees—C. N. Oberlin, Andrew Smith and Abel James, Clerk—Louis A. Koons, Treasurer—Martin Schaefer, Justice of the Peace—Thomas Blackburn, Jos. H. Faust and R. H. Folger.

SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

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The Ever-green Pine.

On, a valiant tree is the ever-green pine,
That stands on the bleak mountain side;
Not a four does it feel of the wind or the
storm.
As it stands like a king in its pride.

The lightnings may flash 'round its tall wav-

ing crest;
And the wind 'mid its branches may rave;
But it stands in its strength like a lion at bay,
Or hero who'll ne'er be a slave.

Oh, a sorrowful tree is the ever-green pine
That grows in the sweet smiling vale,
It mourns forever a low, plaintive song
That resembles a lone lover's wail.

It stretches its strong, shady branches abroad
And it sighs to the flowers below,
And it sighs of the sorrow it carries in its heart
To the breezes that merrily blow.

Oh, a beautiful tree is the ever-green pine
That grows on the hill's sloping side;
It shelters the woodland, gives shade to the
deer.
And it makes cheerful our house, far and
wide.

Then honored and loved by the ever-green
pine.

The fears neither lightning nor gale,
And their eddies more be the sorrowful tree
That sighs in the sweet smiling vale.

—M. J. Riordan.

SUMMERVILLE.

"Oh, Teddy, can't you get any more
apple than this? I'm sure I could if I
were only up there," cried the girl
standing with up-turned face under an
old apple tree, from which a small boy
was trying in vain to gather a few ap-

les. "I know you could. Do come up,
Llew. There is no one here to see and
I won't tell."

"Why, Teddy Chesleigh! I am eight-
teen years old," with indignant em-
phatic.

"Well, I didn't suppose you'd do it.
But there is a bough of daisy apples
right near the fence. You might reach

that," "I will," she replies, after a moment's
hesitation. "Here goes," and looking
around to assure herself that no one was
within sight, she tossed down her hat
and mounts with nimble steps the rick-
ety old fence, catching the branch,
heavily laden with delicious fruit.

"Oh, Teddy, they are elegant!" she
exclaimed, with a gay little laugh,
disclosing a row of white, even little
teeth.

She makes a perfect picture there, her
uplifted arms forming a frame for the
bright, laughing face with its crown of
bonnie brown hair, which the wind
blows recklessly about, and her slender
figure, in a close-fitting dress of soft,
gleaming gray, standing out in bold re-
lief against the blue sky, while the wind
throwing the dress aside, shows a pretty
little foot and a slender little ankle.

Clutching the branch lightly in both
little brown hands, she gave a vigorous
shake, when looking down to note the
result of her shaking, she sees, much
to her horror, a young gentleman,
equipped for hunting, standing not far
off, whom she immediately recognizes
as one whom she had met during the
past winter at Albany.

With a little gasp she turns her crim-
son face up to her brother with a
reproaching glance, but, undaunted by
her indignant looks, the shameless
youngster sits grinning in the tree
apparently enjoying the situation im-
mensely.

The gentleman turns toward the more
friendly face and addresses a few re-
marks to him about the apples, thus
giving Llew an opportunity for descend-
ing from her exalted position.

When he is again on the ground, she
tries in vain to smooth her hair, which
is blowing in dire confusion all over her
face. The gentleman now raises his
hunting-cup, and smilingly offers his
hand, saying, "Miss Chesleigh, I be-
lieve?"

"Yes," she answers, her face bright
with blushes as she hesitatingly holds
out a little, tanned hand. "Am I not
speaking to Mr. Delmarre?"

"At your service. I must beg pardon,
Miss Chesleigh, for my untimely intrusion,
with a smile still lurking in his
dark eyes as he looks at the still-con-
fused maiden.

"I grant it, but I wish to assure you
that I do not do such indigndous things
often, but the fruit did look so tempt-
ing."

"Let me congratulate you on your
success," glancing at the gaudy number
which lay on the ground. "I used to
be quite an expert in such matters, and
have come into this country to renew
my skill, and as a beginning have start-
ed out to hunt, but, awkwardly broke in
my gun at the first attempt to use it."

Then Llew calls to Teddy, who is
gathering up the apples, and adjusts her
hat.

"Come, Teddy, it is getting late, and
auntie will be worried about us. Be-
sides it is tea time." Then she says to
Mr. Delmarre: "I must say good-by for
to-day, but if you spend the summer
here we will be such near neighbors
that we shall probably see each other
often."

"Allow me to walk with you, as I go
this way and am beginning to think it
is supper time, also." Then, as silence
gives consent, he walks on with them,
helping Teddy carry the fruit. The con-
versation is carried on chiefly by Teddy
and Philip during their short walk, for
Llew has not yet quite regained her
composure.

When they reach home and Mr. Del-
marre has left them, Teddy receives a
severe scolding, but, as usual, proves
invulnerable. "But Llew succeeds in
extorting a promise that he will never,
never tell. For she knows her Aunt
Mary, a sedate spinster of uncertain
age, who has presided over the house-
hold since the death of their mother,
would be utterly shocked.

Her father is a middle-aged gentle-
man, almost too indulgent at times to
his motherless children. He seldom
goes away from his farm, but Llew
spends several months of each winter
with her fashionable cousins in Albany,
whom she had met Mr. Delmarre.

Adjoining the Chesleigh farm is the
land of "old John Delmarre," as he is
generally called, a crusty old bachelor,
whom none of his neighbors know ex-
cept by sight. He is the uncle of Philip
Delmarre, who is the old man's favor-
ite, and as we have said he had come
to spend the summer months with his
uncle.

The summer months passed quickly
by, and Philip, in spite of all the beauti-
ful women he had seen, and women,
too, who had bestowed on him their
choicest smiles, fell desperately in love
with this little maiden, whose indifer-

ence to all his attentions only made her
more charming and desirable in his
eyes.

So it was not strange that one day
while on one of their numerous excursions,
and while Teddy had gone farther
down the river to fish, he should take
this most excellent opportunity of mak-
ing Llew acquainted with his great love
for her, and offer her his heart and
hand.

Llew, taken by surprise, replies, in
the usual way, that she is sorry, but
does not care enough for him to marry
him, etc. Only one consolation does
she give him, and that is that she loves
no one else. So Philip is comforted in
a degree, thinking that some day he may
be able to win her love.

He leaves her there and wanders down
the banks of the river, for in his great
disappointment he can hardly bear to
see her.

Suddenly he hears a sharp cry and his
heart almost stands still, for it is Llew's
voice. Can she have fallen into the wa-
ter? Blaming himself for leaving her
there alone and so near the water, he
rushes back and sees Llew standing on
the bank wringing her hands while in
the water he discovered Teddy.

Without hesitation he throws off his
coat and leaps into the river. He is a
good swimmer, but Teddy has become
unconscious and is very heavy, and it is
not without difficulty he gets him to
the bank.

Llew is standing perfectly motionless,
but this moment has brought her to the
knowledge that she loves Philip Delmarre
with all her heart, and that without him
her future life would be a dreary blank.

When Philip reaches the bank with the
unconscious boy in his arms he carries
him to his uncle's house, which is not
far away.

"I will," she replies, after a moment's
hesitation. "Here goes," and looking
around to assure herself that no one was
within sight, she tossed down her hat
and mounts with nimble steps the rick-
ety old fence, catching the branch,
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too, who had bestowed on him their
choicest smiles, fell desperately in love
with this little maiden, whose indifer-

ence to all his attentions only made her
more charming and desirable in his
eyes.

"Oh, my darling!"
But just at this juncture Teddy raises
upon one elbow, and is watching those
interesting proceedings with two large
eyes from which all signs of sleep have
fled.

"Well, Llew, I always thought you
had lots of cheek, but I didn't think
you'd have the gall to propose to a
fellow!"

"Oh, Teddy!" cries Llew reproachfully
with burning cheeks, while Philip
breaks into an undignified roar, at
which Llew's face grows rosier still, as
she beats a hasty retreat, but rushes in
to the arms of old Mr. Delmarre, who,
holding her tightly, marches into the
room.

"What's up now?" he exclaims with a
smile that has become quite common
to him during Llew's stay.

When Philip's explanation is given, he
says to Llew.

"So I'm not to lose you after all?"
I just decided to ask you to remain
here, if this scamp didn't," nodding
toward Philip, "for you have become quite
indispensable to the family."

Then, taking the hand of the con-
fused girl, he placed it in Philip's and
gently pushed them from the room.
From there they go into the little
garden.

Here we will pause for lack of space
and leave our readers to imagine what
took place in the garden.

Wonders of the Sea.

The sea occupies three-fifths of the
surface of the earth. At the depth of
about 3,500 feet, waves are not felt.
The temperature is the same, varying
only a trifle from the ice of the pole to
the burning sun of the equator. A mile
down, the water has a pressure of over
a ton to the square inch. If a box six
feet deep were filled with sea water and
allowed to evaporate under the sun, there
would be two inches of salt left on
the bottom. Taking the average depth
of the ocean to be three miles, there
would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet
thick on the bed of the Atlantic. The
water is colder at the bottom than at
the surface. In the many bays on the
coast of Norway, the water often freezes
at the bottom before it does above.

Waves are deceptive. To look at
them in a storm, one would think the
water traveled. The water stays in the
same place, but the motion goes on.
Sometimes in storms these waves are
forty feet high, and travel fifty miles an
hour—more than twice as fast as the wind.
"Hello! What's up now? Looks as if
you'd been near the river!"

"Yes. We've had an accident," re-
plies Philip, still holding the boy in his
arms.

Here the old housekeeper made her
appearance, much to the relief of Philip,

who began to give orders for her to
prepare a bed for his little charge, and for
once she did not wait for her master's
bidding, because the distressed look
on Llew's face, who was standing by.

Philip follows, silent and un-
remonstrating, and they soon reach the
place where Mr. Delmarre is enjoying his
morning cigar on the porch, and as the
procession neared the steps he called
out to Philip in a gruff voice:

"Hello! What's up now? Looks as if
you'd been near the river!"

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out to Philip in a gruff voice:

"Hello! What's up now? Looks as if
you'd been near the river!"

"Yes. We've had an accident," re-
plies Philip, still holding the boy in his
arms.

Here the old housekeeper made her
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who began to give orders for her to
prepare a bed for his little charge, and for
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MASSILLON INDEPENDENT, FRIDAY, MARCH 26 1886.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

First Settlement of Mormons in Ohio—Brigham's First Marriage.

A Chardon, O., correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* writes: Learning that there were in the office of the probate judge of Geauga county some interesting facts to be obtained in regard to the early life of Brigham Young, the great Mormon, your correspondent paid that office a visit, and by the courtesy of Judge Smith was enabled to obtain the following facts, never before published. It will be remembered that the little town of Kirtland, at that time a part of Geauga county, was the first "gathering place" of the Mormons. Brigham Young was one of the earliest of them to come to Kirtland, and soon after coming to the place he met and soon married Miss Mary Ann Angel. This was his first and legal marriage. In the old records of the probate court may still be seen the original application of Brigham for the necessary license for this marriage and the certificate of the marriage by Sidney Rigdon, another prominent Mormon. By the way, this Sidney Rigdon was at one time a Baptist preacher, afterward joined the Disciples, or, as they were then called, Campbellites, and finally became a Mormon, and soon was among the greatest of that sect. He was at one time after he joined the Mormons, indicted for solemnizing the marriage of Orson Hyde, another prominent Mormon, without legal authority, but was acquitted on trial. The copies of the application for license and the certificate of marriage are as follows:

"The State of Ohio, Geauga County, ss:—" Personally appeared Brigham Young and made application for a marriage license for him and Mary Ann Angel, of the town of Kirtland, in said county, and made oath, which he, said Brigham Young, is of the age of twenty-one years, and the said Mary Ann Angel is of the age of eighteen years; that they are both single, and not are of, or than first, consorts; that he knows of no law or impediment against the taking him in marriage. D. A. Alexander, H. Stephens, John W. Beekwith, Bishop of Georgia, General Jim B. Gordon, U. S. Senator, H. H. Gill Shorter, ex-Governor of Alabama, Rev. David Wills, D. D., President Oglethorpe College, Bishop Pierce, of Georgia, Bishop Jas. Jackson, Supreme Court, Georgia.

And did space and time permit we could fill a volume with the highest testimonials.

Don't mistake hurry for wisdom. A duck will make a great amount of noise over the discovery of a very small puddle of water.

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

Mrs. Mary A. Day, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her husband was despaired of, until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing in use for a short time was completely cured, gaining in flesh 10 lbs. in a few months. Free trial bottles of this certain cure of all Throat and Lung diseases at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store, Large bottles \$1.00.

Do not judge wholly by appearances. The dog that goes on three legs occasionally is not always lame.

All Ailments Cured.

Can any one bring up a case of kidney or complain that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters will prove. Brighten diabetes, weak back, or any ordinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed for sale at 75c. by Z. T. Baltzly, I.

Do not suppose that a little stimulant can make up for loss of sleep or other violations of nature's laws. The buggy whip can not make up for a light feed of the horse.

Our English Cousins.

LONDON.—In a recent trade mark suit it was shown by sworn evidence that over nine million bottles of St. Jacob's Oil had been sold here during the past few years. Leading chemists certify that the sale of this remedy exceeds that of all others; and that it is being recognized as the best pan-cure ever discovered. In serious rheumatism it is accomplished astounding results.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly. Mar. 23, 1881.

Do not quarrel with your neighbors over the merits of the old political parties. Remember the saying of the old red population, "it ain't worth findin' out who ger's de best of a goat swap."

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This receipt was discovered by a miss in my with America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Dunn, Station D, New York, N. Y.

Do not call a man a crank who differs with the majority. The popular way was to call a man a fool, and had not some crank invented a better way you would be using a sickle yet.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA. When she was a child, she cried for CASTORIA. When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA. When she had children, she gave them CASTORIA.

33-1

NERVE-LIFE AND VIGOR restored in men and women by using Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

WHEN DOCTORS cannot help you, then take Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir for your Throat and Lungs. Sold by druggists.

MIDDLE AGED MEN who lack vigor and vitality can be cured by Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

JAMES SULLIVAN of Salem, Oregon, says he was cured of the Asthma by Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Sold by druggists.

THE WIFE, MOTHER AND MAID who suffer from Female Weakness, will find Gilmore's Aromatic Wine a positive cure. Sold by druggists.

ANSON HOUGH, of Blackberry, Ills., says he owes his life to Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Try it. Sold by druggists.

MR. H. HIGGINS, of Wyoming, N. Y., says he had the Piles for nearly 40 years, and was cured by using Gilmore's Pile Specific. Sold by druggists.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER from Ague and Malaria when Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will cure you? Sold by druggists.

GILMORE'S NEURALGIA CURE is a positive cure for Neuralgia in the face, side and stomach. Sold by druggists.

JOHN H. YATES, of Batavia, N. Y., says:

"I cheerfully command You AROMA C. WINE; It does new life and vigor send Through this weak frame of mine.

I did for all my stomachills More than the doctor and his pills. Sold by druggists.

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 4th Ann St., New York, N. Y. P. O. Box, May 21, 1881.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS, 525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails

Counterfeiting a Valuable Article.

The publisher of the *Madison County Record* writes from Huntsville, Ark., to the effect of Brown's Iron Bitters and his wife. Mr. Daugherty says: "My wife has been using the Bitters for some months; the effect in her case is remarkable." He also writes that owing to counterfeits and imitations, it was difficult to get the genuine article. That difficulty has now been remedied; imitators have been exposed and put to flight. There, as elsewhere, Brown's Iron Bitters can be had of all the respectable druggists at a dollar a bottle.

Do not envy the man who is piling up wealth by speculation. Some gravel walks lead to jail.

Eminent Men.

It may be observed that no attempt is made to hunt up out of the way or unknown places to find names to endorse Simmons Liver Regulator:

John Alexander H. Stephens, John W. Beekwith, Bishop of Georgia, General Jim B. Gordon, U. S. Senator, H. H. Gill Shorter, ex-Governor of Alabama,

Rev. David Wills, D. D., President Oglethorpe College, Bishop Pierce, of Georgia, Bishop Jas. Jackson, Supreme Court, Georgia.

And did space and time permit we could fill a volume with the highest testimonials.

Don't mistake hurry for wisdom. A duck will make a great amount of noise over the discovery of a very small puddle of water.

Proceeds from TORPID LIVER AND IMPURITIES OF THE STOMACH. It can be in your hand if you will

Do not be discouraged because you have not had the natural ability or all the advantages of some others. Be brave and true to the best you know and are, and if you can't sing old Hymns try ninety, or ninety-five.

The properties of Mishler's Herb Bitters are wholly medicinal. It is compounded on scientific principles upon a German formula, 200 years old. Clergy, men, temperance people, and all other classes who oppose strong drink on principle, endorse and recommend our great household remedy. It is a sure cure for kidney and liver complaint.

The Farache, Tore Throat, Sore Throat, Swelled Neck, and the results of cold and inflammation, use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the great pain destroyer.

ROYER'S GERMAN SPECIFIC cures Diarrhea, Cholera, Cholera Morbus and Cramp in the Stomach and Bowels. For old or young, pleasant to take. Price 25c. For sale by druggists and at country stores.

Partisans in politics are like a flock of sheep. Hold a bar up for the leader to jump over, and all the rest of the flock will jump just as high as the leader did, although the bar has been laid on the ground before they reach the gap.

HEADACHE

Proceeds from TORPID LIVER AND IMPURITIES OF THE STOMACH. It can be in your hand if you will



PURELY VEGETABLE.

Let all who suffer remember that Sick and Nervous Headaches

can be prevented by taking a dose as soon as their symptoms indicate the coming of an attack.

Please send me a package of Simmons Liver Regulator. I have suffered for five years with the sick headache and find it is the only thing that will give me relief. I freely recommend it for sick headache." Yours truly,

WARREN J. ALSTON,
Akron, Ark.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to call the attention of all persons desiring extra work done in the way of horse shoeing, a branch of mechanism to which he has devoted nearly twenty years exclusively. He makes

THE HORSE SHOEING SHOP

Jewelry & Watches

Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R.

BETWEEN TOLEDO AND MARIETTA.

In effect January 18, 1886.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.

NO. 5. NO. 7. NO. 9. NO. 1.

A. M. P. M. A. M. A. M.

Toledo 7:15 12:30 5:00

Fremont 9:07 4:30 6:00

Clyde 9:07 2:30 6:15

Bellevue 9:38 2:18 6:17

Monroeville 9:17 2:20 6:35

Northw. 10:13 3:00 7:20

Marshall 10:13 3:00 7:20

Brasfield 10:13 3:00 7:20

Brigham 10:13 3:00 7:20

Wellington 11:03 3:32 9:00

Loft 11:03 3:32 9:00

Creston 11:32 1:40 10:45

M. P. M. 1:45

Springfield 12:20 5:10 11:11

Mon. 12:20 5:10 11:11

W. M. 12:20 5:10 11:11

Navarre 1:35 6:00 6:45

Valley Junction 2:10 6:00 6:45

Sevierville 2:15 7:00 7:50

Sherrillsville 2:10 7:00 8:30

Bethel 2:13 7:30 8:55

Weller 2:13 7:30 9:10

Weller Junction 2:13 7:30 9:10

Canal Dover 2:15 7:30 9:10

W. M. 2:15 7:30 9:10

Massillon Independent,

O. W. THOMAS. - EDITOR

REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.Mayor,
JOHN H. WILLIAMS.

Council.

First Ward—CHARLES E. JARVIS.
Second Ward—HENRY F. OEHLER.
Third Ward—E. B. LIEGHLEY.
Fourth Ward—R. B. CRAWFORD.

Assessors.

First Ward—JESSE H. WEBB.
Second Ward—JOHN H. MARTIN.
Third Ward—JOHN MERRIMAN.
Fourth Ward—FREDERICK HOSE.**TOWNSHIP TICKET.**

Trustees.

ABEL JAMES.
ADAM METZGER.
ADAM F. ROOF.Treasurer,
MARTIN SHAFER.Clerk,
LOUIS A. KOONS.Justice of the Peace,
W. S. S. ROGERS.Central Committeeman,
H. C. GROWN.

REPUBLICANS are well satisfied with the ticket nominated on Saturday.

EDWIN BOOTH and Lawrence Barrett will make a tour of the country together next season.

A SOCIETY, known as the Audubon Society, has been organized in New York whose purpose is to prevent the killing of birds to obtain their feathers for decorating purposes.

FRANK HUBB'S chances for occupying a seat in the House of Representatives are not very brilliant. The House Elections Committee rejected his claim by a vote of eight to six.

The Senate has evidently forgot that Cleveland was elected on a platform of reform. Stand by the Administration. —*Median Democrat*.

No the Senate has not forgotten anything of the kind, but it is the general opinion that the President's memory in regard to that matter is conveniently defective.

It is rumored that Hon. John McBride is not pleased with the Republican nominee for Mayor, and that he intends throwing his whole weight into an effort to defeat Mr. Williams. Perhaps the Hon. John sees in the dim distance a cloud in the political horizon, that portends his defeat at the hands of the aforementioned candidate.

It is said that the Cincinnati boodle fund is running low. The Boss, having thrown away \$87,000, declines to make further contributions: the Directors of the City Infirmary have taken a trip to Canada, and can not be called upon for \$1,000 or so when needed: and no assessments can be levied on the police. Boodleism is in a bad way at the present writing. —*Columbus Herald*.

The following note from the chairman of the Judiciary Committee was sent to the Attorney General of the United States April 7, 1879, and the compliance by that officer with the request provides a precedent for the recent demand made by the Senate upon Attorney General Garland: The Honorable Attorney General of the United States:

Sir—Under the direction of the Judiciary Committee of the Senate I have the honor to request that you will communicate to the committee any papers or information in your possession touching the question of the propriety of the removal of Michael Shaffer, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Utah, and the appointment of David T. Corbin to the office. Very respectfully your obedient servant,

ALLEN G. THURMAN, Chairman.

At that time the President did not presume to direct his "clerk" to disregard the request of the Senate.

A JOINING of forces which will greatly increase the power of organized labor was recently effected between the Grangers of the State, through their State officers, and the Ohio State Trades and Labor Assembly. The following resolutions were adopted by a joint committee of the two bodies:

"WHEREAS, In the present condition of society all thoughtful men must see that the burdens of Government are unequally distributed; that capital is absorbing more than a fair share of the profits accruing from labor; that the tendency is toward concentration and combination of capital and the enslavement of labor; that combination of capitalists makes the organization of laborers an imperative necessity; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we pledge our earnest

endeavors to bring about a better understanding between the various labor organizations of the State and country, and a more thorough co-operation for the promotion and the protection of mutual interests.

Signed on behalf of the State Grange by J. H. Brigham, W. M., T. S. Smith, Sec., S. H. Ellis, Ch. Ex. Com.

And on behalf of the Ohio State Trades and Labor Assembly by N. R. HYSELL, Pres., W. R. ECKLEY, Sec., LOUIS HERTZEL.

NAVARRE.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Welty Sunday in Fulton.

Chase Bros. are doing business in their new quarters on Center Square.

Numerous persons have been prostrated from an attack of the influenza.

A car load of hogs were shipped north over the C. & C. railroad here, Monday.

Tuesday spring put in an appearance with about three inches of snow on the ground.

Matt Clemens is having curbstone placed along the walk before his place of residence.

Several of our Sons of Veterans attended the open session of the camp at Massillon, Friday.

Mrs. Martha Bachie, of Evansburgh, O., visited the past two weeks with her son Charles and family.

Sunday the different Sunday schools of this place will hold an election of officers for the ensuing year.

The little ten-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Thomas died from an attack of the "epizootic," Monday.

Henry Freds bought Joe Hug's interest in the Hug & Brimire firm. Herzatter the hog will suffer in the name of Brimire & Freds.

The Democrats of Bethlehem township will hold their primary election to nominate township officers, Saturday between 1 and 7 p.m.

Eddie Rhein, our popular baker and confectioner, has purchased the Meyer property, back of the Reed House, and will immediately begin to build a business room, to be 16x38. Eddie is an industrious fellow, and we wish him success in his undertaking.

If we have been rightly informed, C. Stahl, our old Marshal, will again run for that office. "Buck" makes an efficient officer, and it's our opinion that the numerous "greenies," who intend to run against him, will be obliged to jump into the canal, to keep out of the wet, after election.

CHAPMAN.

Deputy Sheriff Krider invaded our township last Friday, hunting witnesses on the Gorman case.

Mrs. Llewellyn William and Mrs. Geo. W. Phillips have gone to Hubbard, to see their mother, who is lying ill.

The Republicans of this township will hold their primary election next Saturday, and it is necessary that all should attend.

Mr. Patrick Larkin represented this place at the St. Patrick's jollification at North Lawrence last week. It is said Webster mashed a widow while there.

Mr. John Evans started last Monday morning for Sheffield Junction, Lorain County, where he has been engaged to take charge of the sinking of a new coal shaft. The company is to be congratulated upon securing the services of so competent a man as Mr. Evans, for he is efficient in all the details in sinking of this kind.

Mr. Jno. H. Williams, Republican candidate for Mayor of the city of Massillon, received a short, pointed and spicy send-off in last Monday's *Repository*. We have had the pleasure of voting twice for Mr. W., and feel sorry that we can't assist in electing him to Massillon's highest position but we hope for the best.

The report goes that a seven-foot vein of coal has been discovered at the above named place at a depth of 430 feet and a joint stock company has been formed to operate the same. The shaft is sunk thirty feet to the rock at present, which means business. This will again put the geologists of Ohio to thinking, as it is contrary to anything ever found in their surveys. There appears to be more in it this time than a Campbell & Faden-Canal-Fulton excitement, which turned out to be a hoax a short time ago. The shaft is expected to cost \$20,000 by the time the coal is reached. The coal was augured out with a diamond bit and placed in full view.

Mt. Union and Alliance.

Harry Linwood left for Trinidad, Col., Tuesday.

Mrs. Bard, of Canton, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Fawcett.

Bella Moore at the Opera House, Thursday evening, in "A Mountain Pink."

The Senior addresses will take place Wednesday evening, March 31, in the College Hall.

The Teachers' Institute, held in the High School, at Alliance, Saturday, was well attended.

A series of meetings are being held, each evening, at the M. E. Church, Mt. Union. All are invited to attend.

Quarterly meeting at the M. E. Church, Mt. Union, Sunday. Presiding Elder

Wilson will preach in the evening.

Mrs. J. J. McCoy, of Leesville, O., spent a few days in Mt. Union, visiting her daughters, Misses Lydia and Mary McCoy.

The nomination of township officers of Washington township will be held at Mr. Crumbaugh's shop, Mt. Union, March 27.

A large number of students attended the social given by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., in the Linnean Hall, Saturday evening.

A large force of men have been engaged in removing the ground from the C. Y. & P. R. R. track, in the cut between Mt. Union and Alliance. No trains ran for several days, as the ground caved in as fast as it was removed.

Town meeting is called by the request of many citizens of Mt. Union, to convene at the Town House, to consider the subject of purchasing suitable grounds for a new cemetery. All persons interested in the above enterprise are requested to be present.

CANTON.

There is some fear that the City Council intend abandoning the electric lights and returning to gas.

The Canton Gun Club held its weekly shoot at Lakeview range on Saturday. Messrs. Dr. Beecher, Campbell and Wm. Beecher wear the badges.

The arson case against Thomas Gorman, of Canal Fulton, is being tried in the Common Pleas Court, this week. In the neighborhood of 150 witnesses will be called.

The Young Men's Christian Association have rented the old Whiting building on the corner of Poplar and Tuscarawas streets, which they will use as their headquarters.

A challenge has been issued by David Swanger to John Elmann to discuss the best mode of settling the labor question. The debate is to come off in the Opera House Sunday evening.

Canton is to be invaded by the Salvation Army on the 1st of April. The Rink Vendome has been rented, and will be used as barracks. The detachment for this place will be made by recruits from the neighboring towns.

Councilman A. Gachette, of the Third Ward, indulged in a disgraceful drunken spree on Thursday of last week. He boarded a street car, refused to pay his fare, abused and insulted the passengers, and finally had to be removed from the car by force. On Friday morning he was arrested and taken before the Mayor, who fined him \$1 and costs on two charges.

Joseph Brissell, a young man who was placed in confinement, Friday evening of last week, on account of a sudden attack of insanity, has become a raving maniac. For some time he has been out of employment, and on Friday went out for some coal. Failing to get it he began cutting up the furniture for fuel. On complaint of his wife he was locked up. On Saturday he was allowed the freedom of the corridor of the prison. He passed out of the corridor into the police headquarters, and refused to return to the prison. Suddenly he made a rush for a window, and succeeded in making his escape through it. He started down the street, pursued by the officers, and was finally captured and returned to the prison. On Sunday he was let out into the corridor to talk with his mother and brothers, who had come to see him. Suddenly he made a dash for the window and succeeded in escaping, and was only captured after a chase of nearly a mile. He struggled fiercely in his resistance against being taken back to jail. He will be kept closely confined in the future and in a short time will be sent to the insane asylum.

DALTON.

The roads are almost bottomless.

The scarlet fever scare proves to be only severe colds with some fever.

Mr. William Weaver, is confined to his bed from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Miss Lina McElhinney, of this place, is visiting friends and relatives at North Jackson, Mahoning Co., O.

H. M. Rudy, our horseman, has just received thirty-five head of horses, and will offer them at auction on Saturday.

The secondary department of our school was closed this week on account of the sickness of the teacher, Mr. D. F. Cully.

Albert Conold, Aaron Fenton, and Walter Tedrow left last night for Springfield, O., where they are going to work in shops there.

Fred Kauffman, a German, who has been stopping in town a few days, was the loser of a twenty dollar gold piece Tuesday. He was somewhat under the influence of the ardent at the time.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$100 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel, than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Itch of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by J. M. Schneiders, Druggist, Massillon. 37-41

Watkins Bros.

Respectfully invite your attention to the many bargains they are offering throughout their establishment, and you will find it to your advantage to see the inducements offered to buyers of Dry Goods, No. 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 81

Home and Neighborhood.

Local reading notices set in Brevier type—the size of type used on this page—six cents per line for first insertion, and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Reading notices set in larger type, ten cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

No single notice inserted for less than twenty-five cents.

There was no council meeting Wednesday evening.

Mr. S. J. Patterson is happy over a newly arrived daughter.

Mr. A. P. Conlon is papa, and it is a charming little daughter.

The Industrial School continues to grow. More teachers are wanted.

A public entertainment will be given at the High School Hall this evening by the Senior class.

A. D. Volkmar sold a fine five-year-old to a gentleman from New York last week for \$300. The colt is a well-bred Hambletonian.

Degree Staff, I. O. O. F. will work in the first degree Monday night.

Messrs. Willenburg & Brown threw open the doors of their new meat market to the public on Saturday. Everything is bright and new and presented a very inviting appearance.

Robert Hammond is confident he can show Gil Porter that he has no right to accept favors at the hands of the Democracy. Go to the joint debate next Monday evening in People's Hall.

John Snyder and Chas. Brahm indulged in a little set-to in List's meat market Saturday evening. They appeared before his Honor, the Mayor, Monday morning and were fined \$5 and costs each.

Messrs. George H. Spangler, of Canton, and W. A. Wade, of this place, will open a gents' furnishing and hat store in the old Reed room on Erie street. They expect to be ready for business about the middle of April.

Our genial friend Dr. McGhie informs us that he is a candidate for the position of township physician for the coming year. We feel quite confident that the trustees could not make a better selection for the above position than the Doctor.

Christian Camp, who was arrested a few weeks since for running an illicit distillery near Beach City, was given a hearing before Commissioner Williams, at Cleveland, last week. He waived examination and was bound over to the next term of the District Court.

An alarm of fire Sunday afternoon took a large portion of the population of this city out East Main street to the scene of conflagration, which was in the residence of Mr. H. L. Savage. Fortunately the fire was easily controlled and was extinguished before any serious damage was done.

Mr. Charles Clemens, a young man employed in the wood-working department at Russell & Co.'s shops, met with a serious accident Friday afternoon. He was working at a small buzz saw and was struck in the eye by a splinter which has deprived him of the use of that organ.

The members of the Republican Club held a very interesting meeting at their headquarters, Thursday evening of last week, at which it was decided to re-organize the club and join the Ohio Republican League. Last evening another meeting was held with a view to further perfect the plans of organization.

The people of his own race are loud in their denunciations of Gil Porter for becoming the Democratic candidate for Justice of the Peace, and Robert Hammond, a well-known colored citizen, has challenged Porter to a joint debate, which will be held next Monday evening in the People's Hall. Let all who are interested in the coming election hear the views of these gentlemen.

Mr. Thomas H. Williams, an old resident of Massillon, who has been residing in Cleveland for the past eighteen or twenty years, has returned to Massillon to end his days. He and his worthy better-half will open a boarding house in the old Col. Webb property on Main street. It is not necessary for us to say that everything will be done in a ship shape manner and that the homeless will find in this a haven.

George Steiner, a Cantonian, was arrested at this place last Saturday, on a demand from the authorities at Canton. He was charged with stealing a cloak, a pair of boots and a clock from Rose Ickes. Steiner owned to stealing the clock, which he said he had pawned for seventy-five cents. One of the Canton police force came over, but refused to take the prisoner without the goods, and as they were not forthcoming the culprit was set at liberty.

Personal and Society.

Mr. William Reed, of Wilmot, was in town on Friday.

Mr. William Riblet, of Galion, O., was in the city on Thursday of last week.

Miss Ella Bradley, of Kent, O., is visiting with her brother, Dr. A. A. Hallock.

Mrs. Lawrence Allard, who has been quite ill for some time past is now convalescing.

Mr. J. J. Bernard left on Wednesday for Goshen, Ind., where he will open a cigar factory.

Miss Mary Gaynor has been made a lieutenant in the Salvation Army and sent to Sandusky.

Mrs. Vincent, of Alliance, was the

guest of her mother, Mrs. C. N. Oberlin, during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark, of New Haven, Conn., spent a portion of this week with Mrs. Eliza Bechtel.

Mr. George Allen, formerly foreman in Blumenreich's cigar factory, started for San Francisco, Cal., on Saturday.

Colonel George Zeilly, a former Massillonian, but now a resident of New Philadelphia, was in town on Friday.

Mr. William Regula, who has been visiting with friends and relatives in Trumbull county, returned last week.

Miss Hattie Knapp entertained a number of her friends with a card party at her home on Mill street, Wednesday evening.

Messrs. George Herring, Frank Sprenger and James Doxsee are enjoying themselves on a visit to Mansfield, this week.

Charles King, who has been employed in the INDEPENDENT office for a number of years, has gone to Oberlin, where he has secured a situation. Mr. King is a young man of good parts, and will undoubtedly succeed in life.

HENRY ZEIGLER

Waives a Hearing and is Remanded to Jail.

Henry Zeigler, who was recently arrested on the charge of having murdered Reuben Cooper eight years ago, was taken to Canton last Saturday morning by Sheriff Leininger and Detective Dangeliens, and placed in the county jail. On Tuesday he was brought over to Massillon for a preliminary hearing before Squire Frantz. The prisoner waived a hearing, and the crowd which gathered at the Squire's office were sadly disappointed. He was remanded to jail to await the action of the grand jury, which sat in May, and was taken back to Canton on the afternoon train.

The prisoner is a large, well-built, and rather intelligent man of about forty years of age. His complexion is light. He wears only a mustache and is badly pock marked, having had small-pox in 1882 at Chicago. When arrested at St. Louis he protested that he was not Henry Zeigler and endeavored to prove by witnesses that he had always lived at that place. After crossing the Illinois line he confessed to his identity, but denied having had anything to do with the killing of Cooper, or that he had left town with Brahm and Murphy. He denies ever having known Cooper. In the past eight years he has been over nearly the whole of the western States, and has travelled under different names, being known as John Hunter a while, and then as Mike Allen. He was easily recognized by quite a number of residents of this place.

Hammond vs. Porter.

At the last meeting of the Civil Rights League the topic, "Resolved, That the cow is more useful than the horse," was ably discussed by Messrs. Robert Hammond in the affirmative, and Albert Grant in the negative. After a lengthy discussion the cake was awarded the champion of the ruminants, Mr. Hammond.

At the suggestion of a committee of citizens, it was decided that the next debate, which will be on a subject of general interest, namely, "Resolved, That Gilbert N. Porter was wrong in accepting the nomination for Justice of the Peace on the Democratic ticket," be held in the People's Hall. Let there be a good attendance. Our colored friends are up and doing, and we are sure the coming debate on a subject so relevant to the times, will bring forth an expression of sentiments well worth listening to. Robert Hammond in the affirmative and Gilbert N. Porter in the negative. Admission, ten cents.

Concert.

Grand concert by the Canton Conservatory of Music, for the benefit of the M. E. Ladies Aid Society, Friday, April 2:

No. 1—Wedding March, Piano, four hands, two violins and cello, Misses Meyers, Misses Jos. A. Meyer, Louis A. Vittak and Chas. Klein—Mendelssohn.

No. 2—Vocal Solo, Spring Song, (Violin Obligato) Mrs. Annie Mellor—Sheff—C. Reinecke.

No. 3—Violin Solo, Le Enchanteuse, Arthur Gossage.

No. 4—Piano Solo, Invitation to the Dance, Miss Alice Burton—C. Von Weber.

No. 5—Funeral March, Piano, four hands, two violins and cello—Chopin.

No. 6—Vocal Solo, Staccato Polka, Mrs. Annie Mellor—Sheff.

No. 7—Violin Solo, Sixth Air, Chas. Klein—De Bériot.

No. 8—Piano Duet, Spanish Dance, Misses Carson and Winnie Meyers—Moszkowski.

No. 9—Violin Quartette—Povel.

No. 10—Flute Solo, Alpine Echoes, Louis Vittak.

No. 11—Vocal Solo—Selected.

No. 12—March Militaire, Piano, four hands, two violins and Cello—F. Schubert.

In Memoriam.

HEADQUARTERS DANIEL RITTER CAMP, SONS OF VETERANS, U. S. A.

Office of Orderly Sergeant, Massillon, O., March 23, 1886.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty Providence to call from his earthly labors Captain Isaac Ulman, and whereas, the deceased comrade having been a prominent worker in the organization of Daniel Ritter Camp, S. of V., Massillon, O.; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we as a camp have lost a sincere friend, a zealous worker and a faithful ally in the death of Capt. Ulman;

Resolved, That our banner and charter be draped in mourning for 30 days, in memory of the dead soldier.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and our stricken brother; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be published and spread on our records and also a copy sent to the family of the deceased comrade.

JOHN H. MARTIN,
JOHN KAY,
JAS. K. PEACOCK,
Committee on Resolutions.

The Primary Elections.

More than ordinary interest was manifested at the primary elections, on Saturday. The vote cast at both the Republican and Democratic polls was largely in excess of expectations. With the Republicans the contest was not close except for the offices of Mayor and Trustees. The result of the vote was an exceedingly strong ticket. The following is the vote cast by the Republicans:

CITY TICKET.

FOR MAYOR.

John H. Williams..... 393

Samuel Bowman..... 210

R. H. Folger..... 69

FOR COUNCILMAN.

C. E. Jarvis, First Ward..... 163

H. F. Oehler, Second Ward..... 101

William Oerton, Second Ward..... 43

Robert Reay, Third Ward..... 102

E. B. Lieghley, Third Ward..... 119

R. B. Crawford, Fourth Ward..... entire vote

FOR ASSESSOR.

Isaac Crooks, First Ward..... 57

Jess H. Webb, First Ward..... 100

John H. Martin, Second Ward..... 63

J. Grosz-Hiller..... 29

Chas. Lester..... 32

E. H. Henry, Third Ward..... 75

John Merriman, Third Ward..... 112

F. Hess, Fourth Ward..... entire vote

TOWNSHIP TICKET.

TRUSTEES.

Abel James..... 110

Adam Metzger..... 406

J. G. Wertzberger..... 374

Adam F. Roof..... 429

Jos. Hetly..... 296

TREASURER.

M. Shafer..... entire vote

CLERK.

L. A. Koons..... entire vote

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

W. S. S. Rogers..... 192

D. L. Reinholt..... 122

Alfred Pierce..... 71

From the above it will be seen that the ticket nominated is as follows:

For Mayor—John H. Williams.

For Councilman—First Ward, Charles E. Jarvis; Second Ward, Henry F. Oehler; Third Ward, E. B. Lieghley; Fourth Ward, R. B. Crawford.

For Assessors—First Ward, Jesse H. Webb; Second Ward, John H. Martin; Third Ward, John Merriman; Fourth Ward, Frederick Huse.

For Trustees—Abel James, Adam Metzger, Adam F. Roof.

For Treasurer—Martin Shafer.

For Clerk—Louis A. Koons.

For Justice of the Peace—W. S. S. Rogers.

For Central Committeeman—Horace C. Brown.

The ticket put in nomination by the Democrats is as follows:

CITY TICKET.

For Mayor—Josiah Frantz.

For Councilmen—First Ward, Frank Sibita; Second Ward, Chas. M. Whitman; Third Ward, Josiah Clutz; Fourth Ward, Thos. Volkmar.

For Assessors—First Ward, F. H. Minich; Second Ward, John Smith; Third Ward, Henry Wetter; Fourth Ward, Geo. Bullach.

TOWNSHIP TICKET.

For Trustees—A. W. Smith, Louis Zelzer, and Thomas McGuire.

For Clerk—John List.

For Treasurer—No candidate.

For Constables—Frank Shepley and Andrew Wilhelm.

For Assessor—Michael Triner, Jr.

For Justice of the Peace—Gilbert N. Porter.

Postmaster Howells.

If the world had suddenly come to an end you could not have found a more surprised set of individuals than were the Democrats of Massillon, when the announcement was made that Hon. Anthon Howells had been nominated by the President as postmaster for Massillon. On some of the faces pleasure was depicted, while on others surprise in dignation was plainly seen. At first the matter was hardly credited, some thinking the news too good to be true, and the others unwilling to believe that they had been made such sad dupes. As soon as they could recover their breath a grand rush was made for the headquarters of the different factions to have the news denied or verified. Mr. Howells was in Cleveland, and nothing could be gotten from him. Mr. Warwick, who has been the champion of Mr. Shepley and who has chuckled not a little at his supposed victory over the kids, would hardly credit the statement. Telephones were brought into use, and the untrified were compelled to acknowledge that, alas, it was too true. On Tuesday there was a general gathering of the clan at the office of Warwick & Justus, and although the doors were closed and barred to the uninitiated the angry mutterings were audible quite a distance from that edifice. It is rumored that an indignant protest was drawn up and forwarded to the powers that be.

When approached by a representative of the INDEPENDENT and asked if he had any explanation to offer for the sudden change in the programme, Mr. Warwick replied that he was as much in the dark as any one, and that as far as he was concerned the change was in explicable. In reply to our inquiry as to whether he credited the statement that Mr. Howells' nomination was sent to the Senate without the endorsement of Senator Payne, he stated that he had the utmost

Articles Which I Found in a Kitchen Drawer.

A small box of needles, a packet of pins, An inch of thread, a small piece of lace, A piece of orange marmalade in a bag, Two red apples, a cup of coffee, A needle, two bits of muslin, a piece of silk, A pen to tell from, a small piece of lace, A small key, a penknife, a whetstone, and a string. The kind of a lamp, a new curtain ring, An apron, two or three pieces of lace, A dirty Jack tow, an old chair etc. A comb and a brush, the key of the safe, A pair of socks, a ribbon quilted lace, Of mixed Specie, and a small box of tea. An onion, a ladle, a cup in the pocket, A pair of spectacles, a brooch, a watch, Four responses of mead, a large piece of bacon, An old pair of scissors, a pair of shears, A pair of needles, a pair of buttons, A pair of a teacup and saucer, a candle, A pair of gloves, a small box of tea, Two pairs of underclothes in the drawer.

—Notes and Queries.

THE NEW OPERATOR.

The Romance of the New Telegraph Operator and His Girl.

Nellie and Ned had quarreled. Not so many days, for both were operators and had charge of offices whose wires were too busy to admit many words; but, just enough had occurred that morning for each to make the other miserable. There had long been an affinity between the two, of a stronger nature than usually exists between telegraph operators. Nellie's tender touch upon the key could alone quiet the nervous twitching of Rob's arm when worn out by the rush of messages and train orders. She was who sensed the magnetism of dots and dashes with a brain that kept his heart sweet and wholesome. Thus she often and wearily the good mornings and good evenings into lengthy tête-à-têtes.

It so happened one winter evening that Ned Owens, the operator at Pine Bluff, a little up on intervening between Milldale and Fairfield, made use of his ground wire, and cutting off all communication between the lovers, but giving himself free scope to talk to pretty and sentimental girls. She, however, was not kept in the dark as to the price of dugs, and together they concocted a scheme to make the doted Rob Price jealous.

"It will be such fun to know that Rob is fretting and挂念ing over a trouble that he believes to be caused by a tail pole or a dishonest tree," said the hand-some Ned, his black eyes twinkling with mirth.

"And I, in trying to round off his surprises, will give a sudden hint of the truth, get red in the face, and appear much confused," continued the naughty Nellie, tapping her pretty foot anxiously against the unbroader footstool that adorned the little office.

Poor Nellie Truman! Little does she dream that long hours of suffering must come for short intervals of heartlessness and coquetry.

So every day the ground wire went on, just at the time when Robin had a few minutes of rest to talk with his affianced, but no answers came to his repeated calls.

"Here is a ground north of me," he repeated, and reported it to the main office. After testing the wires for some time the trouble was located at Pine Bluff. Explanation was asked for, and the wholesouled Ned, confessing that something had bewitched him in Milldale, was pardoned at the headquarters and the matter dismissed.

But into the heart of Robin Price crept a dark suspicion, which no system of his sweetheart seemed true enough to obliterate. So a deep jealousy budded in his heart, that each day unfolded and perverted.

"I will leave her," he muttered. "Why toil and sweat out an existence for a creature who will perhaps break my heart, as she has threatened my youth?" And with these thoughts animating his purpose he seized the key and called "Md," signing "Fd," those being the letters that designated the two stations, Milldale and Fairfield.

Nellie recognized the stroke and, springing from her pet bird's cage to the table, opened the key and, after making several excited dots, signed "Fd" again.

"I leave on 'No. 23' for California," were the words that the little brass sounder sang out. "To-night's express brings you a package and a letter that explains all. You have been false," the instrument continued to sing, and then came a pause and the circuit closed.

Burned shame and indignation that he should thus accept her on a line where perhaps several dozen were listening held so tight her, and pride kept whispering in poor Nellie's ear. Opening again the key, she vehemently fingered it a moment and then pliantly and leisurely drummed out the most provoking "O. K."

But O how she longed to call it back! How willingly she would have told him all, not trying to hide the gaudy tears that fored the way down her burning cheeks. But it was too late. Robin's fears were now confirmed. He was boarding the train for his western tour when some one stopped him on the shoulders, exclaiming, "Hello, old pard! What's the latest from Milldale?" But seeing the despairing glint in his rival's eye, he drew back a foot or two.

"You coward," groaned Robin. "How dare you in 'iddle with my heart and now openly try to humiliate me?" But as he entered the coach Ned seized his arm, saying, "Don't be rash, Rob. Come back into the office, and I will make everything as clear as my conscience."

They did go back into the office, close of the door, and No. 23 went whizzing around the bend short one passenger.

Poor Nellie! The next few weeks were long and empty. The spring wind, instead of blossoming the roses on her cheeks, kissed away the flush and left her face wan and expressionless. Back and forth she went to the little office, which, like a neglected flower, had lost its freshness. The canary was drooping upon the perch from thirst and hunger, the desk was in confusion, and everything about the room reflected her feelings.

The spring time had made many changes upon the wire. Ned had deserted his post and a new operator had taken charge of his office, which had always been a kind of playground for her, where she gambolled at will. But

now how changed! She would not dare to call this newcomer, who seemed always flushed with business, and the night operator at Fairfield had slipped into her lover's chair quite naturally, and taunted her with many an insult or showed a willfulness to converse.

Sitting one afternoon brooding over the past and dreaming of the far west, she was aroused from the lethargy by an instrument clattering out her off-hand, and continued to run at the same until she had duplicated the letters.

"Good evening, Miss N. I learn yesterday through Ned Owens, engineer at Fairfield, that you were a telegraph operator. Why have you not called before us and driven away the spring fever with your sprightliness?" said a little sounder that had been to a funeral knell for so long.

"Good evening," was Ned's timid response. "You seemed always occupied and I feared to intrude."

"Hi, ha," rattled the relay and sonner, both seeming to enjoy the change that had come over them. "You are mistaken. Business is dull enough here. How do you pass your leisure time? I do not hear you as often as I did—ah! I did—ah!—the facts came from the C. & A. line where I came from."

"Most any way," replied Nellie, crooning and make verses somnolent when there is a lull on the line." Then the mon of her old self came back to her and revived her spirits. "How prettily you sound," wrote the injury ingers. "Go ahead. I love to hear you."

"Thanks," said the new operator, beginning to make each sentence more complex and throwing alternate reflections of sunshine and sunbeams into them, which fairly dazzled Nellie's poetic nature and made an electric tremor creep along her nerves and flash through every fiber of her hungry heart. "I hope to have many more such chats with you. Good-night. Someone's calling on No. 9."

Thus it was that within the space of half an hour, Nellie's heart had undergone a reaction, and something like the old merriment crept into her bright eyes. Every day brought a warmer sunshine into her life, which was fast chasing away the shadow that darkened it, and all because she was loved by a stranger—the new operator. Try as she would, she could not help associating him with her triumphant lover. At times their touches upon the key were the same and their expressions facsimiles. One day she assayed to ask in a seemingly indifferent tone:

"Did you ever know 'B.' who worked days at 'Fd'?"

"Know whom?" clicked the instrument in return.

"Rob Price," replied Nellie with a tremble upon the last dot.

"Ha! The dunce who broke his heart over your piece of fun with Ned? I should say I had heard of him a few times. I understand he is burying himself in a mining camp out west, and his health is declining. Weeds must have sunshine as well as flowers, you know; but say, don't make me jealous by trying to resurrect him. May I come up to-morrow and see you? I have a friend who is going to Milldale and would like to accompany him," said the new operator.

"Certainly," retorted the Milldale office, and Nellie began to smooth her brown hair and arrange the papers upon her desk as if it were dawn instead of twilight.

That night her dreams were troublesome, and when the morning looked in the window there were tears upon her lashes. She made a hasty toilet and sauntered off to the office, wishing that it would delay the early train. She had just unlocked the door and stood talking to little Jack, who was caroling in his cage, when the train whistled. The engine pulled up slowly to the platform, and Ned Owens came bounding into the room, kissing her until her cheeks were aglow with blushes.

"Nellie," he said, "I beg a thousand pardons for abandoning you as I did, but I have a surprise for you," and throwing the door wide open he presented to her the new operator—Robin Price.

There he stood, with extended arms, looking handsomer than ever, with the same soft hair curling over his brow.

Nellie uttered a little shriek and fell in his arms.

Years and years have slipped by since then. Nellie is now a happy mother, who draws her children about her at twilight and tells them stories of her triumphant lover, of Ned, and the New Operator.—J. L. M., in Chicago Tribune.

"Aw, dear boy, it's immense—perfectly immense, I assure you!" said one gilded youth to another, and in no whispered tones, as they sipped a small bottle in an up-town restaurant last evening. "Mrs. So-and-So has struck the biggest racket yet—put a buffet into the reception-room of her stall at the Metropolitan. Tremendous card, I tell you—with pretty maid to ask what you'll have. Mrs. So-and-So (the casual suppresses the name of a well-known society lady, which the speaker blurted out) isn't the prettiest sort, you know, nor perhaps the cleverest at saying this; but don't she show genius in providing the right sort of a magnet to attract the fellows, you know? The regular thing is to go to the front and pay your respects; then, as you pass out again, you take your tipple. Prime stuff and no license, dear boy. Come around next opera night and I'll introduce you to the daintiest tuning in the wench-and-swing line you ever saw."—New York Graphic.

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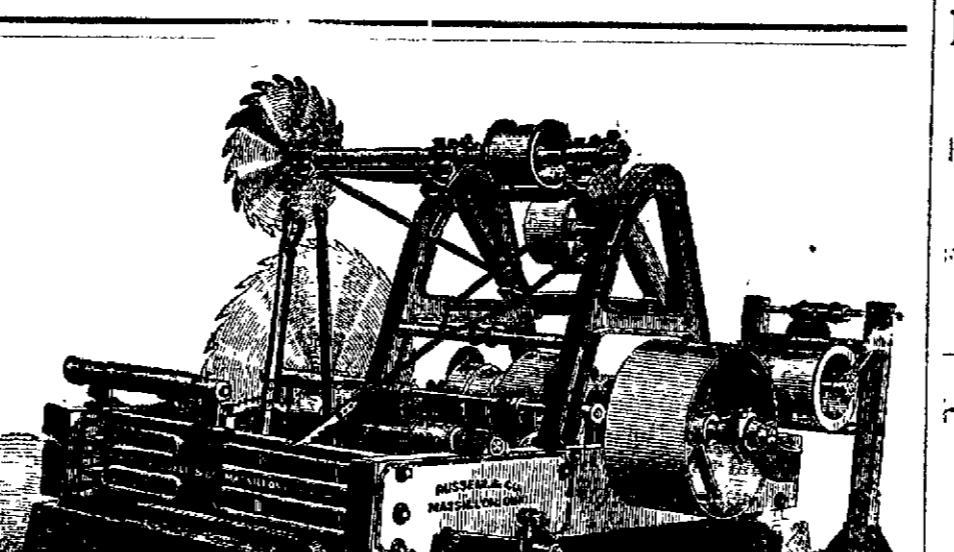
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varied they seem to have, proceed from

comparatively new causes. It is for this reason

that I have endeavored to cure so wide

a variety of complaints, some of them

most directly opposite in their natures. When

medical preparation acts at once upon the

distended urinary organs, and also purifies the

blood, the list of diseases is subject to its contro-

lasing action. But, while many things are said

of the power, those which actually do ex-

ert it very rarely.

It is conceded that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite

Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., is the most effective

remedy now in use for all diseases arising

out of a foul or impure state of the circulation

in the body. I have tried it, and it is

STRAWBERRIES.

What a Dollar, a Day's Work, and a Box of Land Will Do in Producing Strawberries.

People living in large cities have during the past few years been supplied with strawberries during two or three months of each season at very low rates. In fact, strawberries have been the cheapest fruit on the market. Possibly the recent low prices have had the effect of discouraging growers from planting new fields, and quite likely the price of berries will be higher. Strawberries are generally scarce and high in villages not on the line of any of the great railroads. Comparatively few people living in villages and having good vegetable and flower gardens raise strawberries for the supply of their families. A still smaller number of farmers raise strawberries. The reason for not raising this most delicious of all the fruits that can be produced in this latitude are various. Some think that they can not afford the money to buy the plants. Others think that they have not the time to set them out and cultivate them. Still others have an idea that great skill is required to raise strawberries, or that they are luxuries that only wealthy people in cities can afford to eat.

The object of this article is to show how any family can be supplied with strawberries of excellent quality at very small cost of money, time, or land. The method described may not be the best one, but it is one that has been followed by the writer of the article for many years with the most satisfactory results. The amount of land required is one square rod; the number of plants needed to set it is one hundred. These plants can ordinarily be obtained for \$1. This is the only money outlay. The land should be moderately rich field or garden soil. It should be spaded by one who knows how to handle the spade skillfully. It is a good plan to lay out a walk from two to three feet wide entirely around the plot. The plants are to be set in rows eighteen inches apart each way. A man accustomed to the use of a spade can prepare the soil and make the walks in one hour. About half an hour's time will be required for setting the plants. The plants should be those that sprang from runners last year. The lower and dead leaves should be cut from them by the use of shears. If any of the roots are very long it is best to shorten them with a sharp knife or shears. Holes for the roots can be made with a garden trowel or a hoe.

If the plants are set out the last of April or the first of May they will commence to grow immediately. The cultivation is very simple. It consists in keeping the ground entirely free from grass and weeds by the use of a sharp hoe. All the ground in the bed can be worked with the hoe and the walks cleaned out in half an hour's time each week. As flower-stalks appear they should be cut off before blossoms open. The object the first year should be to raise plants and not strawberries. If the young plants produce flowers and berries they will make but a small growth. If the flower-stalks are removed the plants will grow to a large size and will occupy nearly half the ground. In July and August runners will appear, and as they do they should be cut or pinched off while they are tender and before they exhaust the strength of the plants. In order to obtain strong plants for setting a bed next year the runners of the outside rows may be allowed to take root on the strip of ground next to the walk. After the young plants have become established the runners connecting them with the parent plants should be cut off. By adopting this course they become self-supporting.

In case there is a drought late in the summer the plants can be kept in a growing condition by covering the ground between the rows with a mulch of green grass or other material that will prevent evaporation and keep the soil cool. On the approach of freezing weather the plants should be covered with straw, held in place by long sticks. Early the next spring this covering should be removed and the soil between the plants loosened by the use of a fork or hoe. At this time a new bed can be formed and set with the plants raised on the edges of the old bed. The bed first set will be in the best condition for producing a large crop of fine berries. Three hundred plants will furnish strawberries for a large family, though they eat them three times a day. If the season is favorable they will also furnish at least a bushel of berries that can be canned or preserved. The crop will not be an expensive one. The entire cost of its production is represented by \$1 worth of plants, one day's work, and the use of one rod of ground. The pleasure the strawberries will afford can not be estimated by money. They will insure good living at a time of the year when luxuries are difficult to obtain on farms.

If land is scarce, as it may be in the case of a village garden, the plants in a bed can be spaded under after they have produced one crop. They will continue, however, to produce fair crops of tolerably good berries for two or three years. But the largest and finest berries are produced on plants that have been set but one year and cultivated in the manner above described. No berries obtained in a city market equal those grown in a garden and picked within an hour of the time they are brought to the table. Strawberries that are to be carried a long distance in a railway car must necessarily be picked before they are fully ripe. They are lacking in the color, taste, and smell of strawberries that have become fully ripe on the vines, and which have not been injured by handling. In picking strawberries from a garden bed for the use of the family only the ripest should be selected. The hull should be left on the stalk, and the berries placed directly in the dish in which they are to be put on the table. A little practice will enable one to gather them as fast in this way as can be done when the hulls are left on the berries.

An item having appeared in a New York paper to the effect that Mr. S. S. Cox, United States minister at Constantinople, had come into possession of a lot of Arabian horses at the expense of the government, Mr. Cox writes to brand the story as an Oriental romance—worthy, he says, of the Oriental story-teller whose horse rose into the air by turning a button on his shoulder.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Policeman—"You have been standing here for an hour. Move on." Absent-minded chess-player—"Bug pardon, sir, it's your move."—*Judge*.

It is some satisfaction to argue with the man who holds a grub mortgage on your homestead. He is always ready to accept your premises.—*Boston Transcript*.

The most terrible weapon of the American Socialist is his jawbone. It has the same variety of jawbone, too, with which Samson did such execution among the Philistines.—*Kansas City Times*.

Minister—"I am thinking of getting a new chime for the church. What would you recommend?" Parishioner (who lives next door to the sacred edifice)—"A pair of dumb bells."—*Boston Budget*.

A Government witness in a liquor case in the Superior Court yesterday came forward to be sworn. He was so drunk that he was immediately given into the custody of an officer.—*Portland (Me.) Argus*.

An Englishman in Madras has, by a lucky accident, made a photograph of a tiger in the act of seizing his prey. It was only a partial success, however, as he didn't have time to tell the beast to "look pleasant."—*Boston Post*.

"Hello, Jack, where have you been?" "Oh, been collecting." "Ah! what success?" "Very poor. In fact, I have rungummed this town from one end to the other, and I can't find a man that owes me a cent."—*Harper's Bazaar*.

A vigilance committee of marriageable young ladies was formed in Fremont some time ago to investigate the habits and character of eligible young men and bachelors. The result of these inquiries was recorded alphabetically in books prepared for the purpose and guarded by a muscular secretary.—*Omaha Republican*.

"I say, dad," asked Jimmy Tuffboy, "what is it about this Pan-Electric? What does it mean?" "Well, my son, it means—why all the papers are full of it?" "That's what I said, but what does it mean?" "It's something about electricity in a pan attached to telephones, I believe." "Why, dad, you don't know it all do you?"—*Hartford Post*.

Husband (who has just returned from his office)—"Well, Maria, children all well?" Loving wife—"Never better, darling." Husband—"Not a blamed one of 'em sick?" Loving wife—"I am happy to say, my dear." Husband—"Humph! Just the way. Here I pay Dr. Pighead \$20 a month to look after the family health 'cause I thought it would be cheaper. And not a darn one of ye have had even a cold since I made the agreement. Bah!"—*Rambler*.

It is estimated that 99 per cent more deaths are caused by rain in this country than by hydrophobia. And yet they are muzzling dogs and drowning them by hundreds in New York, while rain is permitted to go about seeking whom it may devour. When a man dies from delirium tremens a cry is not raised to muzzle the whisky barrels or dump them into the East River to prevent other persons from falling victims.—*Norristown Herald*.

"Mr. Trialbalance," said Old Hyson to the bookkeeper, "you were away two days last week." "I was, Mr. Hyson; I was summoned suddenly to attend the funeral of my grandmother." "Ah, yes," said the old merchant—"quite right, quite right. Accept my condolences. Did you bury the old lady?" "Yes, sir." "Ah, yes; buried her. I thought from your breath that you had embalmed her." (Loud and long-continued silence.)—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

Lawyer John P. Swazey of Canton was conversing with a Judge of the Supreme Court one morning last week on the subject of religious creeds, and made some emphatic remarks which led the Judge to say: "Hold on, Brother Swazey; you must remember that I am a member of an orthodox church." "I don't care if you are," said Squire Swazey. "I'd give a good deal more for your opinion on a legal question than on a question of theology."—*Leviston (Me.) Journal*.

It looked like rain as Mr. Joblittie started out of the house, and he came back into the room where his wife was. "I thought you had gone down to meet the boys," she said quietly. "I started, my dear, but it looks like rain." "Ain't you going?" "Yes, but I guess I'd better take a waterproof along with me." "Perhaps you had, my love," she said ironically; "and, dear, don't you think you had better take a whisky-proof along?" Job concluded that the proof was against him.—*Meriden Traveler*.

You are charged with playing a flute by an open window at midnight, to the annoyance of your neighbor," said the magistrate. "Guilty or not guilty?" "Guilty." "Five dollars fine." "But, your Honor," protested the neighbor who had preferred the charge, "considering the circumstances, the fine seems insufficient. He played over and over again, 'We are very wide awake, the Moon and I.'" "O! Fifty dollars fine."—*New York Sun*.

De Jones—"I wonder why Miss Biggle married Sniffkins instead of Boozoby? They were certainly engaged." Podgrass—"Yes, I know, but Boozoby wanted to break the engagement off long ago and was afraid to, so he sent Sniffkins to break it to her. He fell in love with her and married her." De Jones—"Ah, I see! Failing to get the one she wanted, she thought she would be proxy mate!" (They haven't spoken since.)—*Rambler*.

Andrew Harmon was a well-known Maine soldier. He fought as well as he could and came out of the service broken down, and is now a pensioner. He came to the post-office one day with an ordinary letter covered with six or eight postage stamps. "Why, Andr-w!" exclaimed the Postmaster, "you don't need all these stamps. One is enough."

"You mind your business," said Andrew. "The Government has used me well and I'm going to use the Government well."—*Leviston Journal*.

A few evenings ago, on finishing his supper, Col. Yerger said to the cook as she cleared off the table: "That was a splendidly cooked steak, Maillot. Why don't you give me something of this kind every evening?" "Because de called german what am payin' me ten-

shun don't stay away every evenin'. Dat steak was cooked for Jim Webster, but de low-down, wussell cuss saut me word he wan't comin', so you get away wid his steak, and I'se glad ob it." "So am I," responded Col. Yerger.—*Texas Siftings*.

A man who had never seen the inside of a law court until he was recently introduced as a witness in a case pending in one of the Scottish courts, on being sworn took a position with his back to the jury, and began telling his story to the Judge. The Judge, in a bland and courteous manner, said: "Address yourself to the jury, sir." The man made a short pause, but, not comprehending what was said to him, forwardly continued his narrative. The Judge was then more explicit, and said to him: "Speak to the jury, sir—the men sitting behind you on the benches." The witness at once turned around, and, making an awkward bow, said, with great gravity: "Good morning, gentlemen!"

The Rev. Dr. S., who is a prominent divine in a city not far from New York, has been spending a few days—not in this weather on an island on the Maine coast, and, intending to depart on a certain morning, started off the boat company with a friend. A police officer followed with the doctor's valise. Arriving at the wharf they found that to take advantage of the wind or tide, the boat had gone before the advertised time. Not aware of the clerical character of the company, the porters swore several shocking oaths in quick succession. "What do you think of that, doctor?" asked his friend. "Well," said the doctor, slowly and impressively, "there are times when the services of a ayman are indispensable."—*Boston Record*.

Interesting to Sportsmen.

In 1880 we organized a Roman Char of Racing company, and fulfilled quite a number of engagements, and the following spring, 1881, we gathered together eight horses that could run a half mile under the saddle, with weight up, in 58 seconds to 1:04, and as the color, size, and general appearance, as well as speed, had to be considered, we found that we had taken no small task. However four bay horses and the same number of gray ones were gotten together and put into condition for a campaign through the eastern country. We expected to be able to do a half mile in 1:06.

We were, happily, surprised to find that we had run the first heat in 1:02, and as the meeting progressed, our horses steadily improved, their official time being 58 seconds, both teams passing under the wire at the same time, head and head, making almost a dead heat. Many thought that the bay team could have gone faster, and speculation was rife as to how fast that team could run in four-in-hand harness. Arrangements were made for a public trial and pools sold, speculators laying 2 to 1 on 57 against the team, and 100 to nothing on 56. The team started, pulling a 350-pound chariot and a 150-pound man, and finished the heat, half-mile, in 54 seconds with the greatest ease. None of these horses had ever shown their ability to run a mile so fast by several seconds under saddle. We next appeared in Michigan, where the team scored a dead heat in 56 seconds, and no heat was run slower than 58 seconds during the meeting. The following week the intelligent ones dropped a few hundred, backing 56 seconds against the teams, the time being 55 seconds. A slow track at Cincinnati prevented a reduction of the record, but at Pittsburgh, the following week, on the occasion of the great Maud S. S. wonderful, and at the same time unequalled 2:02, these teams actually ran a half-mile as officially timed in 54 seconds.

At Chicago 54 seconds was the best shown at the meeting. Passing them over a period of three months, during which these teams ran forty-nine heats in 58 seconds or better, and on Nov. 10, at Columbia, S. C., they actually ran three-quarters of a mile in the remarkable time of 1 minute and 21 seconds. When the fast time is taken into consideration, that these horses were only half-bred, and none of them being able to go half-mile in less than 58 seconds, under the saddle, it must be admitted that the vast amount of speed shown and obtained during this long campaign must be attributed to the way of going. The weight being entirely removed from the back accounts for the great rate of speed attained by these slow horses. Such has been our experience that there is no doubt in our minds about a horse being able to run faster and stay longer in harness than to saddle.

We are of the opinion that a first-class horse—say a race-horse that can go a mile under saddle in 1:43 or 1:44—could as easily go over the same distance with no greater effort in 1:40 or better. We might go still further and argue in support of this proposition that by breaking thoroughbreds to harness, giving them a great share of this preparatory work in harness, would not only save the legs of the youngsters and cripes, but would transfer their handling to the hands of men of mature judgment and experience. In the foregoing article we have endeavored to show that the speed of the runner has not, nor, in our opinion, ever will be fully developed until the breeder and trainer fully recognize the importance of harness work for thoroughbreds.—*Sportsman*.

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They might have been shed on account of parting with the money, and it might be she was sorry her husband was no longer with her. There was no telling what a woman will do."

At the Central station a few nights ago a woman had her husband locked up, for beating her. She followed the officers and when the iron door was opened she changed her countenance with a bang she changed her countenance and begged pitifully that he be allowed to go home with her. Her eyes were not needed. At the hearing the next morning she was present, and the payment of a \$10 fine for the man that had taken her son to please her as much as a new toy does a child. The police officers are always very careful about taking a man who is one divided by his wife, for the woman will seldom appear against him.

"Never interfere in a family quarrel," said an old officer. "The only time I was ever beaten was through trying to save a woman from being beaten by her husband. It was on the South side. I was passing along the street and heard the shrieks of a woman. In a yard in the rear of a house was a big Irishman beating his wife. I jumped over the fence and drove the man off and handled him pretty roughly, as he fought me. As soon as the woman realized that her husband was in the clutches of an officer she came at me, and between both man and woman I was badly beaten and my uniform ripped. Never interfere in a family quarrel until it is reasonably certain that one of the parties is too far gone to fight you."

Once in a long while the usual order of things will be changed, as it was on the South side on Monday. A woman named McGee was arrested at the instance of her husband, who said she was continually quarreling and that he could do nothing with her. The man begged Ald. Finch to give his wife a long term, so she would get good and sober. At the hearing the man told how his wife got drunk and abused him. So the alderman gave her thirty days to the workhouse. McGee departed pertly saying, but a course of hours later returned and begged for the release of his wife. It was too late, however, and nothing could be done for she had been received at Clarence. One in a long while the usual order of things will be changed, as it was on the South side on Monday. A woman named McGee was arrested at the instance of her husband, who said she was continually quarreling and that he could do nothing with her. The man begged Ald. Finch to give his wife a long term, so she would get good and sober. At the hearing the man told how his wife got drunk and abused him. So the alderman gave her thirty days to the workhouse. McGee departed pertly saying, but a course of hours later returned and begged for the release of his wife. It was too late, however, and nothing could be done for she had been received at Clarence.

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NATIONAL REFORM CONVENTION!
For the State of Ohio, to be held at
Wooster, April 21 and 22, 1886.

A State Convention of the National Reform Association will be held at Wooster, O., April 21 and 22, 1886. The object of this convention is to bring anew before the people the great issues involved in the National Reform movement through the addresses that will be delivered during the convention by some of its most powerful advocates.

The prime object of the association is to secure an amendment to the National Constitution when the following principles may be incorporated therein as the basis of civil legislation, viz:

(1) That all righteous law, civil as well as any other type emanating from the command of God, shall be the law by the appointment of God; (2) That the law, as promulgated in the Bible, is the supreme standard by which to decide all moral issues in civil life.

As will be seen, the movement includes the following questions: 1st, "Bible in the Public Schools?" 2d, "The Civil Sabbath?" 3d, "Marriage and Divorce?" 4th, "The Rights and Liberties of Men and Nations?" 5th, "Taxation of Church Property?" 6th, "The Labor Question?" 7th, "Alcoholism and its Remedy?" 8th, "The Judicature?" 9th, "Private Acts of Worship?" 10th, "Settlement of National Difficulties by Arbitration," and all questions of a political-religious character.

The State and the Sabbath" will be discussed by Rev. John McNaugher, of Frederickburg, O. "The State and the Family," by Rev. S. A. George, of Mansfield, O. "Alcoholism and its Remedy," by Rev. H. Leiper, Mooretown, O. "The Proposed Amendment to the National Constitution," by the Rev. W. J. Coleman, Beaver Falls, Pa. "The Moral Personality of the State," by Prof. D. M. Allister, D. D., LL. D., Geneva College "The Christian in Politics," by Pres. A. Thompson, Oberlin University "American Commission," by Rev. John P. Robb, D. D., Ithaca, O. "Relation of Civil Rulers to God in Christ," by Rev. J. P. Latte, D. D., Saginaw, O. "Enforcement of Moral Legislation," by Pres. S. F. Seever, Wooster University. "Religion in Education," by Pres. C. H. Vyne, Ohio Wesleyan University "Personal Liberty and Law," Rev. W. H. French, D. D., Cincinnati, O.

CLIPPINGS.

Auditor Manley has been rustinating in the wilds of Southern Michigan, the last week.—*Citizen Repository*.

R. Pow H. of Massillon, was up at the Spring & Easter exhibition, last week.

Frank Selway, of Massillon, was in town yesterday.—*Medina Democrat*.

W. H. Farns has accepted a position in a hotel restaurant and removed his car and household goods to that place for the part of the week.—*Medina Gazette*.

James Fenton, section foreman on the Wayne Railroad at this place, will be transferred to Massillon and put in charge of the section there, on the 1st of April, and Jerry Manning will be promoted to the position vacated.—*Orville* *Evening*.

Charley Ray, who has been making his home with Wm. Hodnot, the past winter, left on Tuesday for Massillon, where he will remain for a time.

Peer Paul, of Massillon, spent last Monday at the home of Julius Clare.—*Navarre Independent*.

Rev. Father Lambert, it is reported, with some appearance of truth, has been invited upon as the new Vicar General of the Catholic Diocese under Bishop Maes. No announcement of the facts has been yet officially made, and none will be, it is understood, before Easter, when Bishop Maes will formally make the appointment. Father Lambert has been connected with the Cathedral for several years, and is thoroughly acquainted with the condition and needs of the diocese.—*Covington Courier, Cincinnati Commercial Gazette*

What's in a Name?

The following is a list of the names of the children of Mr. and Mrs. Rabun, of Atlanta, Ga.:

First—Mary Ann Elizabeth Rabun.

Second—Cornelia Ann Miranda Jane Rabun.

Third—Eddie Ann Savannah Jane Rabun.

Fourth—James William Theophilus Patrick Rabun.

Fifth—Sarah Ann Melissa Vanduzen Jantha Rabun.

Sixth—Drusilla Ann Frances Rowena Rabun.

Seventh—Lanie Lucinda Liza Willie Ann Alice Rabun.

Eighth—Margaret Amazon Archibald Roxie Ann Rabun.

Ninth—Mozele Jernsha Ann Ce Sylvia Rabun.

Tenth—Anjenette Sophronia Martha Ann Arastus Rabun.

Eleventh—Eldora Matilda Louisa Anne Pilcher Rabun.

Twelfth—Pilcher Wicker Brinson Franklin Lee Jackson Beauregard Swain Rabun.

Thirteenth—Ella Ann Sancil Virginia Theodosia Willania Eugenia Gibson Rabun.

Fourteenth—Lovie Ann Stella Belle Callie Donia Dessa Linda Lucretia Borin Neal Rabun.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

A clear complexion and a soft skin do not always indicate a warm heart. It is the roughest and blackest barked maple that gives the sweetest sugar water.

You can't tell it.

"My dear, what would I give to have your hair?" is often said by middle-aged ladies to young ones. Madam, you may have just such hair. Parker's Hair Balsam will give it to you. It will stop your hair from falling off, restore the original color and make it long, thick, soft and glossy. You need not stand helplessly envying the girls. The Balsam is not oily, not a dye, but is an elegant dressing, and is especially recommended for its cleanliness and purity.

A great deal that has been written during the past few weeks has been on the ground-hog and his shadow. It is strange how people run after shadows but half the mysterious phantasies of life are shadows, the ground-hog theory being as sensible as most other shadows.

40-41

[Continued from page 1.]

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Lower; March, 75¢@75¢; May, 80¢@80¢; June, 81¢@82¢; Corn—Higher; May, 35¢@36¢; April, 33¢@34¢; Corn—Higher; March, 27¢@27¢; May, 30¢@31¢.

WHEAT—Higher; March, 29¢@30¢; April, 30¢@31¢; May, 30¢@31¢; June, 30¢@31¢.

WHEAT—Market steady. We quote:

Extra Choice Cattle \$5.50 5.75

Good Shipping Steers 4.75 5.10

Medium Steers 4.10 4.50

Hogs—Market firm. Sales ranged from

\$3.95 4.40 for light; 4.40 4.60 for heavy.

Wool—Continued firm and active. Sales

were readily effected at about the following

range of prices:

Wisconsin, Michigan, Indiana and

Western Nebraska.

Fine, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Medium, unwashed, 29¢@30¢; Coarse, unwashed, 29¢@31¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

Fine, unwashed, 36¢@37¢; Medium, unwashed, 32¢@33¢; Coarse, unwashed, 32¢@33¢.

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